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Academic Writing & Grammar

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Multi genre(Descriptive)

Drafet#1

6/8/2011

Title

The sun was in the middle of the sky when I return to my small apartment. The first thing I did was thronging my key on the table and my heavy body on the cough. The curtains in the living room were closed and sun light could pearly sneak to the living room which gave me a opportunity to close my eyes. It was silent like death in my apartment, but unfortunately it did not last for long because the knocking door which break that peaceful silent. I tried to avoid it , but it was too annoying for me and it seems like someone was hitting my head with a hummer. I tried to open my eyes, but it would not open as they pasted with glue. When I woke up my head was spinning, but I had no choice I had to open the door and figure the mysteries person who cause all that noise. When I opened the door the bright light went through my eyes forcing me to close them again, but after moment I opened them as blooming rose and the first thing that my eyes sighted was the tall figure of my friend. I welcomed her with my sleepy voice and talked to her about the reason of her unexpected visit. She answered me with a sadness tone in her voice that she needed my her in her language class. I told her that I can help her for sure, but when I said these words she turn red like a tomato and asked me with grateful voice about what I wanted her to do in return. I stood up as someone slap me in the face and asked her if were friends. She nodded her head, did not say a word , gave me her home work and lift quietly. When my friend left my apartment like dumb her reaction opened my eyes on the ugly truth that our friendship was not real or maybe it was one side relationship.